The two Lester-sheire Louers.

To the tune of, and yet my thinkes I loue thee.

VValking in a meadow greene,
for recreation sake,
To driue away some sad thoughtes
which sorrefull old age make,
I spyed two louely louers,
did heare ech others woe.
To poynt a place of meeting,
vpon the meadow bro.

Saying come my louely sweeting,
com sit thee downe by me:
It is a merry meeting
if wee two can agree.
If wee two can agree,
to this I thee doe woe,
That thou shouldst onely mate me:
vpon the meddow brow.

My Father is a gentle-man,
my Mother loues me dere:
She hath giuen me a pention,
of twenty pound a yere.
And I haue spent it all,
nay more I will spend too:
So thou wilt graunt to meete me,
vpon the meadow bro.

My Maister hath forwarned me,
out of the company,
And often times hath chid me:
for staying so long with thee,
For staying so long with thee,
but I will stay the more:
So thou wilt graunt to meete me,
vpon the meadow bro.

Sweet heart quoth shee I cannot,
for opertunitie.
If this I can't accomplish,
our meeting doth decay
Els should you me commend:
for ride to runne of goe:
Were it not so I'de meete thee,
vpon the meddow bro.

Sweete heart quoth he who feare you,
or who dares do this wrong,
Dost feare thy maisters wanton hand:
or maists nimble tonng,
Dost feare the tell tale seruants
cut let such matters goe.
And prithe sweeting meete mee,
vpon the meadow bro.

Quoth shee you doe mistake sir,
'tis no such thing I feare,
Therefore to urge it further:
I doe intreat forbeare,
I doe not greatly care,
for aught that they can doe.
Another thing doth hinder me,
to meete on meddow bro.

What should the occasion then be,
O thou shouldst be so prattle,
I what is it should cause thee
in vaine to be vnkinde.
Dost thou my loue despise,
so wouldst thou loue forgoe,
I pray thee sweeting meete mee,
vpon the meadow bro.

The young mans kinde reply vnto the comfortlesse Mayde,
He grees with his Loue in all shee hath sayd,
Shewing to her a part of his minde,
That he will be alwayes most louing and kinde.

To the tune *Of the pride of Leister Shire.*

HArke, harke, me thinks I heare one speake
what should this Eccho meane?
I thinke it be my owne true Loue,
my faire and onely Dame:
O why shouldst thou, my Philladay,
complaine that I am gone,
And knowest I am the onely man,
that loueth thee alone?

I am not gone away from thee,
my onely hearts delight:
But comfort thou shalt finde by me,
by day and eke by night:
My owne sweet Loue, and Turtle Dove,
be not disturbd in minde:
For thou shalt finde, I will prove kinde,
and never change againe.

I promised thee for to be true,
and so I will endure,
Though I at first did prove thy heart,
tis good for to be sure,
To prove thy minde, and know thee kinde,
for many false there be,
And so mightst thou, for ought I know,
haue proued vnto me.

Though I did make a vow to thee,
and pawned with thee my heart,
Yet thou hast spoken vnto me,
as though thou would'st depart:

But now I find thee true and kinde,
and I thy like will be:
Whilst death doth part, my tender heart,
I will not part with thee:
All you kind hearts that haue true loues,
by me example take:
And haue a care, whereto you sweare
for the Almightyes sake:
Doe not goe on as I haue done,
to breed a Maydens smart:
But turne in time, in heart and minde,
and ease your true Loues heart.

Would God I ne're had wrong'd my Loue,
nor beene to her vnkinde:
Then should she haue no cause to mourne,
nor be disturbd in minde:
But being it's so, I well doe know,
I must vnto her goe:
And speake my minde, in louing kinde,
and ease her of her woe.

Come, come, sweet heart, doe not repent,
nor wayle in despaire,
Though I to thee haue beene vnkind,
Ile ease thee of thy care:
For I will prove constant in loue,
as alwayes thou shalt finde,
I will be true, not change for new,
but alwayes will be kinde.

Come, Loue, let's speake no more of this,
but faithfully let's ioyne:
And leaue before what was amisse,
I meane for to amend:
Come let vs now, perfourme our vow,
and make no more adoe:
But let vs ioyne in heart and minde,
and so to Church let's goe.

And so these Louers made an end,
of these their former woes:
One loued the other heartily,
not brooking no discorse:
In peace I pray long time they may,
and all true Louers else:
What ere they be, or what degree,
so much to speake of more.

FINIS.

London Printed for *F. Coules.*

The Second Part.

I Tell thee gentle sweeting,
Queene Venus never runne:
So swift after Adonis.
as I to thee would come,
Queene Dina in her bower of gould,
bee not so willing doe,
So I would be to meete thee.
vppon the meddow bow.

Nouth be as vile Dame Venu as
wouldst thou of mee make triall,
I would not like Adonis,
so sondly giue denniall.
So for thy sake my sweeting,
all ill I vnder goe.
Nothen wouldst graunt to mett mee,
vppon the meddow bow.

Yet since I see you are loving,
tis tel to you the cause,
You know both maides and young men
liue vnder countries lawes.
And should wee be but spied,
we should haue men enough:
Where we should be derided,
vpon the meddow brow.

If this be all you feare sweet;
leane this alone towne.
Ile point a time conuenient,
non shall our meeting see.
Where wee will merry be,
and talk of whats to doe
Where a kisse or twaine tis giue thee,
vppon the meddow brooe,

When you haue me there Sir,
you then may doe your pleasure:
But I will haue you sweare sir,
file for to doe in measure.

KISS

Kisses might repent at leasure,
should wee out of measure doet
I am half afraide to meete you,
vppon the meddow brood.

So sweete heart I heere protest and sweare
to vse you there most kinde,
Keep promise in your meeting,
and loue mee as you find,
I will not crosse your minde,
what so euer I doe doe,
So you would grant to meete mee:
vppon the meddow brood.

Then heres my hand Ile meete thee,
appoynt both place and time
Quoth he vppon the meddow brood
to morrow morne betime.
Ile meete (quoth shee) bout fiue a clock
and thats the most tis doe:
So gentle heart a kisse and part,
and meete on meddow brim.

Away then went these louing, twaine
but when that they did meete:
Let such as know the vse out,
iudg how these two did greete:
But might I spend my iudgment,
as an other man may doe.
I doubt they plaid the wantons,
vpon the meddow brood,

What ere they did might I but know
my young should prone no ranger,
But did they well or did they ill,
let them oppose the danger.
Yet this shall be my wish for all,
that about such busines goe.
Heauen send all merrie meeting,
vppon the meddow brow.

At London Printed for Iohn Trundle-